

**Humorous.**

**Twelve Politicians.**

The following touching rhyme of the twelve politicianers is to be sung to a popular air. Twelve politicianers on the road th heaven— Colfax went to 'other place and then there were eleven. Eleven politicianers—very pious men— Henry Clews' goose was cooked and then there were ten. Ten politicianers, cutting quite a shine— Black Friday swallowed Richardson then there were nine. Nine politicianers at the White House gate— Williams bought a landaulet and then there were eight. Eight politicianers soda wouldn't leaven— Interior gripes killed Delano and then there were seven. Seven politicianers, in a "crooked" fix— Babcock stole the Pierepont note and then there were six. Six politicianers still left alive— Schenck stuck in the Emma mine and then there were five. Five politicianers feeling very sore— Belknap tumbled in a Marsh and then there were four. Four politicianers bad as bad could be— Orville took a black (mail) draught and then there were three. Three politicianers, looking rather blue— Robeson eat a big cock-Roach and then there were two. Two more politicianers, having no more fun, Creswell ran against a post and then there was one. One politicianer, term nearly done— Took a coffin as a gift and then there were none. All the crooked whiskey crew gone to treat with Blaine— Massa Washburne come from France and set us up again.

**Brief History of the Republic.**

1776—The worst penmen in America signed the Declaration of Independence, and the United States is born. Jenner invents vaccination, and Garrick disgusted with amateur Hamlets quits the stage forever. 1786—Articles of confederation treaty with Morocco; Columbia College, New York, founded, but no crew entered for the regatta. 1796—Tennessee, natures hoop pole and tar repository, admitted to the Union. Washington steps down and out without any handsome presents or itching for a third term Susan Anthony just getting into society and smashing male hearts generally. 1806—Fulton hopes to blow up the world and invents steamboats. Total eclipse this year of the sun. Aron Burr. First soup house in the world established. 1816—Indians admitted to the Union. Treaty with Algiers. Dr. Mary Walker first meditates pantaloons. 1826—Adams and Jefferson die. Sing Sing Prison built and stocked with the great spirits of the age. English grammar kicks the bucket in the person of Lindley Murray. About this time the "little hatchet" story was carved out of gossamer. 1836—Arkansas admitted, Seminole war, rail-ways begin to slay their thousands. The baggage smasher springs into existence. Anthony no longer dotes on slate pencils and pickets, but aspires to suspenders. Davy Crockett kills his last "bar". 1846—The sacred order of "Mexican Veterans" is founded. The author of the Star Spangled Banner dies and leaves the country weeping. Under the influence of a new invention called the luncbes the country recovers. 1856—Kansas begins to bleed and so does Sumner's head. Base ball and sewing machine agents spring into existence. Mrs. Southworth writes twenty-five red hot novels. 1866—Andrew Johnson vetoes every bill except his washerwoman's head. Fenianism "goes up," and the Atlantic cable goes down. About this time Beecher spees Elizabeth quite frequent, and Sergeant Bates having escaped from the lunatic asylum, continues his flag perambulations. 1876—Centennial. One hundred million acres all in Philadelphia. Every body's going if they walk. Board \$18 a day. One biscuit and fishball \$2.50. Striped stockings lovelier than ever. St. Louis wins the base ball championship Hooplah!

**"Pull Down Your Vest."**

"You keep vesis, my friend?" said a Dutchman entering a Fulton clothing store, the other day. The clerk promptly answered that the store was crammed with them. "I want a vest," said the teuton, "vat don't rise up on its hind legs mit the neck. I bought one in Syracuse not long ago mit a dow dollar pill, and py shimminy I don't notice dot myself but everywhere I go the boys gry out mit der streets, "Yaccub! vy in der name of der board of trustees don't you pull down your vest?"—and py dam I have pulled dot vest more'n dree thousand dimes, till I wore all de pindings off mit de buttons. The clerk explained the joke and sold him a vest, and the old man went out with the exclamation, "py shimminy, I don't hear somethings about dot over in SHERMANY before."

A curious example of geographical ignorance is seen in one of the new French Centennial dramas, where the author locates the Comanche Indians in Pennsylvania, treats Mount Vernon as a town like New York, and calls the Blue Ridge the Blue Forest.

It is observed that there are few things that will make a man carry his head so straight as to have a ragged neck binding on his shirt, with plenty of starch on it, well ironed in.

A St. Louis woman says it no worse to encircle a lady's waist with your arm in a ballroom than to hug your friend's sister on the back stairs. No worse? Why, it is not as good!

A great object in life—A giant.

**What made all the Difference.**

Jacob Bliven is a young man who lived in Allegheny; he was desperately in love with Amelia L., and Amelia was said to fully reciprocate the youth's attachment. Jacob thought it was time to broach the subject to Amelia's father, who was unaware that Bliven's uncle had died two weeks before, leaving Jake a handsome legacy. The young man, with Amelia on his arm, came into the awful presence of the father. "Good evening, Mr. S—," said Blivens, hesitatingly, while Amelia grew scarlet. "Eh!" exclaimed the old gentleman, looking up, and his prophetic soul telling him what was coming. "What's this?" "Why, Amelia and me—" "Amelia!" interrupted the old man. "By dad! how the young dogs do get familiar on short acquaintance; it was Miss Amelia a week ago." "Yes, sir; but things hev changed since last week," said Blivens, boldly, an' we've come to ask your consent—" "Diabolical wretch!"— Amelia here commenced her part by stopping the old man's mouth with a kiss. "Your consent," continued Blivens, taking Amelia by the hand and kneeling at the "stern parent's" feet, to be joined in the bonds of—" "Pernicious catiff! Out of my house!" cried Mr. S—, wildly. "D'ye think my daughter shall marry a beggar?" "Oh, just hold up a minute; you git mad's easy that nobody can tell you nothing," said poor Blivens. "My uncle died—" "And what the deuce did he die for?" said Mr. S— "I didn't ask him, sir; but being as he is dead, and Amelia loves me, and—" "Mendacious parvenue! Do you love this villain, Amelia?" "Yes, papa," replied the fair Amelia blushing. "I'll disown you for it," said Mr. S— "I expected greater things of you." "Well, as I was saying," Blivens went on, "she loves me and I love her, and we both love each other, and we want your consent." "This was very bold in Blivens, and the old man didn't answer. Amelia looked hopefully at her Jake, and Jake looked anxiously at Amelia's papa. "And if you did marry her, what have you got in the way of furniture?" at length said Mr. Smith; "a piccadilly collar and a boiled shirt, I suppose." "No, sir; I've got eight piccadillys and five shirts," replied Jacob, after a moment's hesitation, "besides \$10,000 that my uncle left me, and—" "What! my dear Jacob! Why, my dear boy, bless your heart, why the deuce didn't you say so before?" cried the old man, shaking Blivens by the hand. "Here, Amelia; take her, young man, and may Heaven bless you both." It is reported that Mr. Smith has asked his son-in-law for a loan of \$9,000, and that Jake has refused and taken his wife to New York, where he intends to be free from father-in-lawism.

**A Fearful Summons.**

"Mr. Smith, I have called to see if I could take you life." "Wh—wh—what d'you say?" exclaimed Smith in some alarm. "I say that I've come round to take your life. My name is Gunn. As soon as I heard you were unprotected that you had nothing on your life, I thought I would just run in and settle it for you at once." Then Smith got up and went to the other side of the table, and said to himself—"It's a lunatic who has broken out of the asylum. He'll kill me if I halloo or run. I must humor him." Then Gunn fumbled in his pocket after his mortality tables, followed Smith around the room and said to him—"You can choose your own plan, you know it's immaterial to me. Some like one way, and some another. It's a matter of taste. Which one do you prefer?" "I'd rather not die at all," said Smith in despair. "But you've got to die, of course," said Gunn: "that's a thing there's no choice about. All I can do is to make death easy for you; to make you feel happy as you go off. Now which plan will you take?" "Couldn't you postpone it until to-morrow, so as to give me time to think?" "No, I prefer to take you on the spot I might as well do it now as at any other time. You have a wife and children?" "Yes, and I think you ought to have some consideration for them, and let me off." "Well, that's a curious kind of an argument," said Gunn. "When I take you your family will be perfectly protected of course, and not other-wise." "But why do you want to murder me?" "Murder you! Murder you! Who in thunder's talking about murdering you?" "Why didn't you say—" "I called to get you to take out a life insurance policy in our company and I—" "Oh, you did, did you?" said Smith, suddenly becoming fierce, "well I ain't a going to do it and want you to skip out of this office, or I'll brain you with the poker. Come, now, skip!" Then Mr. Gunn withdrew without selling a policy, and Smith is still uninsured. A Wisconsin woman recently tried salting the feed of hens to make them lay. The experiment was so successful that seven fat hens soon lay dead. Some one to love! It is the cry of the soul, the note to which every heart responds; the bond which will bring us all together in that other world where mourners shall be comforted and love shall reign forever.

**Iron, Hardware, etc.**

**NEW FIRM, NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES.**

**Wm. H. BOYD & Co.,**  
(SUCCESSOR TO BOYD & CORWIN.)

DEALERS IN

**Cook Stoves, Ranges, Heating Stoves.**

**ON TIME,**  
Is the name of a new Cook Stove, just out, containing a new principle in baking, and is destined to make a revolution in the construction of Cook Stoves. Come in and see it.

**THE ARGAND,**  
As a heating stove stands without a rival, in beauty, durability and economy. Come and satisfy yourself, and get names of parties now using them.

**TINWARE.**  
We take special pleasure in offering to the Wholesale and Retail Trade, our desirable supply of Tinware. We use none but the best of charcoal plates.

**OUR WORKMEN ARE EXPERIENCED! OUR STYLES ARE FAULTLESS! GOODS ARE WARRANTED!**  
And we defy any to produce better goods for less money.

**LAMPS.**  
A full line of Lamps of beautiful design. Also Chimneys of every description.

**STONE WARE.**  
Flower Jars, Hanging Pots, Churns, Butter Jars, Preserve Jars, Jugs, Stove Tubes, &c.

**BUILDERS HARDWARE.**  
Nails and Screws, Locks and Knobs, Latches, Catches, Doors, Sash, Blinds, Glass, Building Paper, White Lead, Zinc Oils, Varnishes, Paint Brushes, Spirits of Turpentine, Putty of any shade desired. Also colors for mixing paint.

**BOLTS.**  
A full assortment of Philadelphia Carriage Bolts, and a full line of Iron Axles, Bar Iron, Horse Shoes, Nails, Rods, &c.

**NAILS.**  
We purchase in Car-load lots, therefore can sell to the trade in less quantities as cheap as any house in the city.  
Wm. H. BOYD, | J. H. CORWIN, | J. R. COOLEY.  
Montrose, March 15, 1876.

**HAYDEN & CLEMENTS,**  
Dealers in

**STOVES, TIN, COPPER & SHEET IRON WARES, HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, AND BUILDERS HARDWARE, &c.**

Agents for

**BLANCHARD, BARTLET & CO.,**  
SASH, BLINDS, DOORS, WINDOWS, CORNICÉ MOULDINGS, &c.,

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**NAILS, SCREWS, LATCHES, BUTTS, SASH AND BLIND FASTENERS AND HINGES, HOES, FORK SHOVELS, RAKES, WIRE GOODS, &c.**

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(JOHN HAYDEN, General Agent.)

**OTSEGO COUNTY LUMBER, PLAT-FORM, SPRING AND BUGGY WAGGONS.**  
Unsurpassed for Style and Durability.

We have recently added to our selection of Stoves

**THE CENTENNIAL COOK,**  
made by Rathbone, Sord & Co., Albany N. Y., and the Argand Base Burning Parlor Stove, and Canard Cook Stoves, manufactured by Terry & Co., Albany, N. Y. We also keep the celebrated

**DIAMOND BASE BURNING AND FEARLESS COOKING STOVES.**

Rathbone, Jewett & Ransom, Ranges, with Copper Reservoirs and Nickel Mountings of the latest improved patterns. Repairing promptly done and orders for jobbing solicited.

**HAYDEN & CLEMENTS.**  
New Milford, May 12th, 1876.—17.

**Undertaking.**  
The undersigned will make a Specialty business in their calling. All calling their services will be promptly attended to. Satisfaction guaranteed.  
P. MATTHEWS.  
Friendville, Pa., April 7, 1876.

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**GEORGE L. LENHEIM**  
Has just returned from New York with a large and complete assortment of

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Hats and Caps, Notions, &c., &c.,

Filling his large "temporary" on the National Hotel grounds. We shall remain here until our new

**BRICK STORE IS COMPLETE ON THE OLD GROUND.**

Our stock is new and bought with care. We will, as heretofore, offer the largest assortment and best bargains in the county.

Butter and Produce shipped. Highest price and prompt returns guaranteed. Money advanced when desired.

**GEO. L. LENHEIM.**  
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**SPRING OPENING MATHUSHEK AND CHICKERING**  
—AT—  
**Pianos.**

**J. F. BRONSON'S**  
**MUSIC & JEWELRY STORE.**

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

**GOLD AND WACHES AMERICAN SILVER AND FOREIGN.**

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**FINE JEWELRY**  
Of all Descriptions.

NEW GOODS CONSTANTLY ARRIVING. **George Woods & Co's**

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**MUSICAL MERCHANDISE**  
Of all Descriptions.  
SHEET MUSIC, INSTRUCTION BOOKS, etc., etc., etc.

**Brick Block, - MONTROSE, Pa.**  
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It is still in Montrose, being established nearly a quarter of a century, and intend to be another. Are carrying the largest and most complete assortment of Dry Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, &c., &c. of any other firm in the County. Our facilities for buying in large quantities of first hands by the original makers, and having resident buyer constantly in the market, is such, that it makes it almost an impossibility for any new world dealer to compete with us in prices.

M. S. Designer, having just returned from New York with a large stock of reasonable goods, bought for cash at the most favorable rates, prices being so tempting that he bought heavier than usual, and mostly at large Auction Sales. We will, pan and shall sell them at astonishingly low figures.

**OUR STOCK COMPRISES AS USUAL,**  
DRY GOODS, CARPETS, MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS, LADIES' AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

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Of our own manufacture and well appreciated for its superior workmanship.

**HATS, CAPS, &c., &c.**

Fine lot of Cloths, Cassimers and Suitings, for Custom Work. Measures taken and perfect fitting guaranteed. Only reliable goods sold that will bear recommendation. Prices list furnished on application as our custom. We will say for one and all, that we defy competition. Respectfully yours,

**GUTTENBURG, ROSENBAUM & Co.**  
Montrose, April 12, 1876. M. S. DESSAUER, Managing Partner.

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WHOLESALE DEALER IN

**BRONZE LAMPS, OPAL LAMPS, ALL GLASS LAMPS, HAND LAMPS, BURNERS, WICKS, SHADES, SHADE HOLDERS, &c., &c.**

**EVERY STYLE OF FLINT AND COMMON CHIMNEYS**

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS IN

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Prices Guaranteed as Low as any House in Southern New York.

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